

A Shallow Reasoner.

The habit of judging existing institutions by what was thought of them in ancient times rather than by what they are, is not a very logical one, but it is a very persistent one. There will probably always be people in this world who will be incapable of forming an intelligent opinion of their own, and these will always seek out for the opinions of the past. They will accept the guidance of authority rather than that of reason, being incapable of exercising the latter. The Nashville preacher, for example, who denounced the stage could find no better reason for doing so than that the Theodosian Code was against it, and that Juvenal, and Tacitus, and Plutarch, and Pliny had denounced it. The stage may have been ever so corrupt in that day, but this fact could have no bearing upon its right to exist to-day.

The speaker ought have remembered that if other people should happen to adopt his inverted process of reasoning, that the question might be put to the church, "Why cumbereth thou the earth?"

Unfortunate in the Friend.

Canning prayed to be saved from "a candid friend." The doomed anarchists at Chicago should vary the formula a little, and ask to be saved from the benevolence of wicked associates.

A meeting was recently had in London for the purpose of expressing sympathy for these unfortunate men at which "Stephank" and Prince Krapotkin were present; the latter delivered an address in which he declared "that if the condemned men were hanged their comrades would be justified in retaliating in kind."

Such expressing of sympathy will have no good effect for the anarchists on the popular mind in this country. It will have no effect whatever on the Court now charged with the duty of looking into the legality of the trial and conviction of the unfortunate men.

The laws and the people of this country tolerate an almost absolute freedom of speech; the latter are ready always to listen to a reformer, but they will not tolerate the argument of the bomb-shell nor does the law countenance the use of such agencies even on the police.

The condemned anarchists are to be pitied. The vain threats of their misguided friends in Europe, for which they are hardly responsible, may dissipate every hope for executive interference.

Say the Dog and Kill It.

It has been called to our attention by a distinguished professor of political economy that the Southern States rather than bear the burdens of the tariff could afford to pay the manufacturers of the South double the amount which they realize upon their investments in manufacturing enterprises and stop the factories. It appears from the report on the internal commerce of the United States for 1886 that there were in 1885-6 only 213 cotton mills in ten Southern States with an annual product of only \$94,500,000.

How insignificant the profits of this favored class appears when compared with the incalculable amount which is annually drained off by the tariff can only be imagined by those who have given careful study to the subject.

The tariff inquiry exists solely because its beneficiaries are able to control legislation; they own the politicians, for the most part, body and soul. They have bought them and paid for them. They have bought them regardless of party affiliation, and they have bought some of them cheap. The truth is lamentable, but it had just as well be told.

We warn the Democratic party that power has been given it for the good of the people, and it must be exercised for their good. The tariff issue has been avoided long enough, it can be safely avoided no longer. Justice has screamed herself hoarse against it.

Raising the Dead.

The partisan bias of politics may induce many to denounce the conduct of Judge Bond in committing the attorney-general and county attorney of Virginia to jail, but the sober second thought of the people will help them to a realization of the truth, that even Judge Bond in this instance did but his simple duty.

An order had been passed in the United States Court enjoining the State officers from proceeding under the Act of the State Legislature, known as the "Coupon Crusher." If the State of Virginia or her officers felt aggrieved by this order they should have appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States.

But this course was not taken. Ayers & Co., wiser than their generation in their own esteem, assumed to treat the order of Judge Bond with contempt, and to defy the judicial power of the Federal Government. They went down into the graveyard and dug up the ugly ghost of State sovereignty, but even this had lost its charm. The ghost, on learning what manner of service she was expected to perform, went back to the tomb, and her misguided votaries went down to the jail, where they ought to have gone, and where for the good of the country they ought to be allowed to stay awhile.

But the most disgusting part of the drama is yet to come, when Governor Lee quits the executive mansion to go down behind the bars to hobnob with the jail birds. We prefer to pass this without comment.

We are sorry for the people of Virginia, for whom we have the kindest

feeling. Their situation is a hard one. They are reduced to the last disagreeable alternative of choosing between the talented rascality of the Readjusters and the effete mediocrity of the funders.

Let us hope that the home of Washington and Jefferson and Madison and Marshall may yet somehow or other be delivered from the leadership of either of the two.

"Protection to American Labor."

We have a few plain questions to put to our esteemed contemporary the *Manufacturers' Record*. We have been held up by our contemporary as a sort of a blind leader of the blind.

But before coming to the questions, we must state a fact of immediate bearing upon the issue. Here it is. We have now in the South millions of men and women past the meridian of life whose best days were spent in slavery. These people are now free and we are proud of it; and we choose to believe that our contemporary is also. They are now working in the cotton fields of the South, far from the "hum" of factories, striving to make an honest living, to rear and to educate their children. Many of them are endeavoring, even now, by the practice of a commendable frugality, to save enough out of their meagre earnings to purchase a blanket for the winter.

The Scotchman, ready to supply their wants, beckons them to the shore and offers a blanket for \$1.50, but the great American Republic says, "Stop; you must go and pay the wool-growers of the West \$4.00 for a blanket, or you must pay \$3.00 into the treasury for the privilege of trading with a foreigner." And this by a perversion of language that is blasphemous itself is called "protection to American labor."

This is a fair statement in general of the practical working of "protection," and it is defended by all sorts of sophistries.

Now we ask our contemporary to answer fairly: What justification can protection offer for the tribute which it levies upon the unfortunate toilers in Southern fields? Is the system not as wicked as Burke thought Warren Hastings to be? Can we not say of it: "It does not rob from the loose superfluity of standing greatness, it devours the weak, the indigent, the necessities?" And if not, why not?

We will not cease to fight protection as long as there is a vestige of it left. We will expose its hypocrisy and its wickedness, and appeal to the millions of our countrymen who esteem justice and liberty above price, and who are sensible of their duties to their fellow-men. We will win in the end. "Our friends the enemy" through the instrumentality of fraud, falsehood and bribery, may enjoy for a little season their unjust advantage, but a day of reckoning will come, and they will go down before the righteous judgment of a mighty people.

State Sovereignty.

The imprisonment of the State officials of Virginia brings up the dead issues of the past. The Richmond *States* says, among other things: "We have, then, the painful, humiliating spectacle of a sovereign State insulted by a subordinate Federal Judge."

The *News and Courier* quotes the editor of the *States*, endorsing it and goes further, saying: "If Judge Bond be sustained, then, we are almost vain for the States to enact laws, for State government will have become a farce. Political districts they may be, but independent States no longer."

This is all right if anybody wants to mourn over the dead dogma of State sovereignty they have a right to do so, but when the *News and Courier* or any other disciple of the school quotes the Constitution of the United States in support of his or its doctrine, a plain case of the devil quoting scripture is presented. They forget that the Constitution of the United States provides, Art. I, Sec. 10: "That no State shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts." And that it is the sworn duty of Judge Bond to see to it that this provision is carried out and maintained.

Virginia invokes the doctrine of State Sovereignty to avoid paying her debts, and the *News and Courier* thinks that because the Constitution prohibits this, that "it is almost vain for the States to enact laws for State government."

We do not share our contemporary's faith in State "sovereignty," nor do we tremble as it does when the Federal Constitution is fearlessly enforced. The States have rights, but not "sovereignty," rights which are guaranteed in the Constitution and which no judicial interpretation can ever take away. These rights are fundamental and permanent, and amply sufficient for all the just purposes of local self-government. The trouble in Virginia arises solely because that State desires to set at naught that provision of the Constitution above quoted, "That no State shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contract."

"State sovereignty," if it ever had any place in the economy of our laws, has lost it. The issue was submitted a quarter of a century ago to the solemn arbitrament of war, and "State sovereignty" went down. He who invokes it now for partisan and political purposes is an enemy to the South and to Southerners, to America and to Americans.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of liver and kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHUM.

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The Judge.

What part does he act in this interesting and solemn drama? Does the defendant and his counsel feel or manifest any concern or uneasiness during the progress of his charge? Does the attorney for the State feel or manifest confidence and reliance that his case will be untravailing and unshaken at all? They all know that he is powerless to aid the jury or to influence the result. He is looked upon with kindness and tender sympathy, and listened to with respect as he goes through with his fixed and monotonous formula. His only power, provide and duty is to preside at the trial, maintain order, exclude incompetent evidence (and of this there is precious little left on the statute book) and to instruct the jury as to the law of the case.

In trials for homicide this consists in defining felonious and non-felonious homicide, instructing the jury not to convict unless, in their view of the facts, the defendant has been proved to be guilty beyond a reasonable doubt, and that, if from the evidence they entertain a reasonable doubt of the defendant's guilt, they must acquit him.

Such, in brief, is the substance of the Judge's charge, and beyond this he has nothing to do.

Article IV, Section 26, of the Constitution, enacts that "Judges shall not charge juries in respect to matters of fact, but may state the testimony and declare the law."—Judge J. H. Hurd, son on the Defects of our Criminal Law.

Clearly Judge Hudson is dissatisfied with the limitations which the Constitution imposes upon the functions of the Judge. This, however, is no conclusive reason to assume that the law should be altered. Great Judges have rarely been distinguished for their ability as legislators.

The right of trial by jury is at the foundation of English liberty and a proposition to repeal or abridge it should be severely tried. The institution has its defects, let us grant, but these are virtues when compared with any scheme which may be substituted in its stead.

As the law stands, the humblest citizen cannot be deprived of his life or his liberty, or be despoiled of his property, except by the free and deliberate judgment of twelve of his countrymen. This will not be the case when the Judge sits with them as one of the triers of the facts authorized to "expose and rebuke sophistry."

The Judge is empowered under the Constitution to "state the testimony and declare the law." He may array the testimony, which makes for the guilt or the innocence of the accused, accordingly as he is impressed, in its most logical connection, and he may say to the jury, "If you believe this, you must find the defendant guilty or not guilty, as the case may be." In short, he may help the jury to a conclusion of facts, but he must not thrust it ready-made upon them. The ultimate issue must left to their deliberate choice, and this is as it should be. To clothe the Judge with further power is to arm him with a weapon to smite liberty in its home.

Two of Fortune's Favorites Happily.

Mrs. Henry Helfrich, of 64 Shipley St., San Francisco, said: "Yes, indeed, I am truly my husband won \$2,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery drawing of the 9th ult., and we are both very glad of it. My husband has bought a nice little property on Turk St., where we intend to live in a short time." He is foreman confessor of Messrs. Schroth & Westfield. He confirmed his wife's statement. He had never expected such a stroke of good luck as this. After considerable difficulty in finding William Dowling, a workman in the employ of the Oakland Gas Company, he said: "Yes, when I was published I looked for my ticket and found it crumpled up in a ball in one corner of my vest pocket. I was then, for a moment, I thought I must be drunk or crazy, but when I looked again I found that I was right and my ticket had got me \$2,000." He is now a happy man, and his fellow-workmen to be an honest, hard-working man, and all seem to rejoice at his good fortune. —San Francisco (Cal.) Call, Sept. 9.

Soliloquy of a Debtor.

"It must be confessed that my creditors are singularly, peculiarly untrusting. They invariably apply the day after I have spent all my money. I always have to say to them, 'Now, this is very provoking. Why didn't you come yesterday and I could have paid you in full?' But no, they never will. They seem to take a perverse pleasure in arriving always too late. It's my belief that the rascals do it on purpose."—Ez.

DEATH.

Is Something None of Us Like to Die?

Yet we know not when disease and its ravages will attack us. We neglect the small things in life to grasp larger ones. We are careless of health, which is the most important factor to our comfort and happiness, and when it is gone what pleasure is left us? We feel badly, languid, sleepy, but say it all right. "I will feel better in the morning." Morning comes, but the germs of disease have been planted; they readily take root and grow in the broken down constitution. In place of feeling better we feel more depressed and more badly than we did the previous day. Prostration is the chief of time; it is also the chief of health, for by prostration we allow our systems to become thoroughly poisoned with disease, and once thoroughly charged with malaria or the germs of fever it is no easy job to rid ourselves of them. It is an established fact and beyond dispute though that if we keep the liver healthy and in good order it is impossible for disease to take hold on our system.

If you prefer a pill, try Dr. Gilder's Liver Pills; or if a liquid preparation, try Dr. Gilder's Hepatic Panacea. The more the excessive bile from the system, tone up the stomach to healthy action, build up the broken down constitution, and take action according to direction, it is impossible for disease to take hold on us. —McMASTER, BRICE & KETCHUM.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF FAIRFIELD.

In the Court of Common Pleas, John A. Hinnant, as Probate Judge, Plaintiff, against J. R. Boyles, W. B. Estes and Others, Defendants. The Court of Common Pleas for the County and State aforesaid, made in the above-stated case on the twenty-ninth day of September, 1887, an order of the Court and claims against the defendant J. R. Boyles on his official bond as Probate Judge and as Public Guardian, are required to be paid by the defendant J. R. Boyles, or on or before the first day of November, A. D. 1887; and any claim against the said J. R. Boyles, not established and proven before me on or before said date shall be barred of recovery on and under said official bond.

QUITE AS BAD AS BULLETS.

An Old Soldier Talks of the Campaign in Virginia—The Key to the Campaign—Twenty Years After.

SELMA, N. C., Feb. 11, 1887.

Gentlemen—Yours inquiring whether or not I had been benefited by Kaskine, and if so to what extent, &c., to hand. In reply will say that my health has not been as good in twenty years as now. I suffered with chills from malarial poison contracted while serving in the Confederate army on the Peninsula Campaigns in Virginia. Did not miss having a chill at least once in twenty-one days, and more frequently once in seven days, for more than fifteen years.

In this condition I visited New York in November, 1885, on business. While there I stopped with Mr. E. D. Barker, of the University Publishing Company. I told Mr. Barker of my condition. He called my attention to your Kaskine and procured for me a bottle. After my return home I took the pellets as directed and found much relief afforded thereby. Of this change I wrote Mr. Barker, who sent two or three bottles during the past year. My health greatly improved. I increased in weight from 165 pounds to 200 pounds, my present weight. I believe the Kaskine did it. Quinine had failed, as had other remedies usually administered in such cases.

Now, unless in case of exposure to extra bad weather, I do not have chills, and my general health is quite good. I turned over half a bottle to a young lady friend a few weeks since. I learn from her mother that she was much benefited by it while it lasted.

I trust you may be able to introduce Kaskine generally in this country, in which many suffer from diseases consequent upon malarial poison in the system. From my own experience I can emphasize its excellence for such diseases. If I can serve you call me.

I am very truly yours,

JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH.

Seven years ago I had an attack of bilious remittent fever, which ran into intermittent malarial. I tried all the known remedies, such as arsenic, mercury and quinine. The latter was administered to me in heavy and continued doses. Malaria brought on nervous prostration and dyspepsia, from which I suffered everything. Last winter I heard of Kaskine and began using it. A few bottles of the wonderful drug cured me. Malaria and dyspepsia disappeared, and as you have seen a June day brighter for the summer storm that had passed across the sky, so the cloud left my life and my health became steady and strong.

MRS. J. LAWSON,
141 Bergen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Gordon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application. Price \$1.00, or six bottles, \$5.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

The Kaskine Company, 54 Warren St., New York, and 35 Farringdon Road, London.

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THE LARGEST STOCK OF TEAS
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SUGARS of every grade.

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FLOUR, from the finest to the lowest grades.

OAT MEAL, Graham Flour, Rice Flour, Sago and Farina.

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RICE, Grist and Meal.

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With a good many other goods to arrive, which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH.

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If so, send for DOG BUCKS!
GUIDE, containing colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices for each, and where to buy them. Also, a list of the best breeders of all kinds of dogs, and their names, and where to buy them. Also, a list of the best breeders of all kinds of dogs, and their names, and where to buy them. Also, a list of the best breeders of all kinds of dogs, and their names, and where to buy them.

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Then send for Practical POULTRY BOOKS, 100 pages, containing colored plates, engravings of nearly all kinds of poultry, descriptions of the breeds, how to caponize, and how to manage them. Also, a list of the best breeders of all kinds of poultry, and their names, and where to buy them. Also, a list of the best breeders of all kinds of poultry, and their names, and where to buy them.

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Fine Virginia Oysters and Fresh Salt Water Fish received tri-weekly. Call around and see for yourselves, and you will always hunt up

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Thanking a kind public for past patronage, I shall endeavor to merit the same this time.

Very respectfully,

F. W. HABENICHT.

Mix It If You Like.

LIMBERGER CHEESE,

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FRESH OYSTERS, FRESH FISH,

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Owing to the unusual stringency for the last few seasons, the people generally have practiced economy in their purchases in all branches of trade. The general merchandise business has felt the pressure with the most. Considering the situation we feel gratified that our business has held its own beyond our expectations. Now that the times are better, we feel that the reaction has come, and know that

PEOPLE WILL HAVE NEW FALL GOODS.

In anticipation of this we have filled our shelves fuller than usual. We expected to sell these goods of course, and are assuredly doing it.

AT OUR LOW PRICES.

Now we want to give a timely suggestion to all who are not thoroughly acquainted with our way of doing business. We give our undivided attention to our work, and our motto from beginning has been Small Profits, Quick Sales. Don't fail to try our house.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

In Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings, last winter we bought heavily and did well with them. This influenced us to do more this fall in that line. Come and see. We intend to clear them out. Handkerchiefs, a big line, and the prettiest we have ever handled. Hosiery, a well selected lot, and the prices we